Wellesley College News

VOL. XXXIX — WELLESLEY, MASS., JANUARY 29, 1931 — No. 16

CLEVELAND GIVES FEBRUARY CONCERT

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The Cleveland Symphony orchestra, under the direction of Nikolai Sokoloff, will appear here on February 16th, in the sixth concert of the 1930-31 series. In twelve years this orchestra has risen to a major position under its able conductor.

Sokoloff's life has been varied. He came to America from Russia, and by playing the violin made his way into the School of Music at Yale University. At seventeen he joined the Boston Symphony Orchestra. After study in Paris, he began his career as a conductor at Manchester, England. Then he returned to America to conduct the San Francisco Philharmonic. During the war he played the violin in the camps of the American and allied forces.

In 1918 Sokoloff was engaged to make a music survey of Cleveland. In the fall of that year he held the first rehearsal of the Cleveland Orchestra, and since then both his career and that of the orchestra have steadily risen in prominence.

That the Cleveland orchestra should have come to the front ranks in twelve

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America's Foreign Policy Is Subject Of Short Talk

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On January 26 in Founders Hall, Mr. Curtis, of the Department of History, gave an informal talk on *Recent Developments in American Foreign Policy.* A group of undergraduates, interested in the coming *New York Times* Current Events Examination, attended. Mr. Curtis emphasized four topics of major importance.

The part played by the United States in the pacific settlement of international disputes has been considerable. The recent Pact of Paris or Kellogg Pact condemns and renounces war and agrees to settle all disputes and controversies through pacific means. The sweeping character of the above statement is curtailed by exceptions to the treaty. Its value is substantial, however, for it sets a standard about which peace lovers may rally.

American foreign policy has been undecided toward that second instru-

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Bible Department Sponsors Series Of Three Lectures

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Under the auspices of the Department of Biblical History Rabbi Harry Levi will speak to the college on February 17 at 8:00 P.M. at Alumnae Hall on *The Reign of God in the Old Testament.* Rabbi Levi of the Temple Israel in Boston is not a stranger to Wellesley students. He has exchanged many times during the last few years with Mr. Fisher of the Wellesley Congregational Church. His book, *Jewish Characters in Fiction,* is well known.

This lecture is the first in a series of three sponsored by the Department of Biblical History. All three lectures are consistent in emphasizing and carrying to a logical conclusion one theme, the reign of God. Dr. La Piana, Professor of Ecclesiastical History at Harvard, will speak on *The Kingdom of God in the New Testament.* His lecture will include a comparison of the Kingdom of God with the City of God. The third lecturer will be Henry Cadbury, formerly of Harvard, now Professor of Biblical History at Bryn Mawr, who will discuss the Kingdom of God in the present day.

Actress Will Present New Glimpses Of Shaw

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The Department of Reading and Speaking will present the third of the series of dramatic readings at Alumnae Hall, Wednesday, February 11. Mrs. August Belmont will speak on *Glimpses of George Bernard Shaw.*

Mrs. Belmont, perhaps better known to the theatrical world as Eleanor Robson, is English by birth, but has lived in America for many years. Her stage career began in 1897 at the California Theater in San Francisco. After playing in stock companies for a while, she made her first brilliant success in *Arizona.* Among the many plays in which she has taken leading roles are *She Stoops to Conquer, Merely Mary Ann, The Dawn of a Tomorrow,* and Shakespeare's plays. Mrs. Belmont is co-author of the play, *In the Next Room.* She was chosen by George Bernard Shaw to play the title role in *Major Barbara,* but could not accept. She is a personal friend of the great playwright and can speak with authority on various aspects of his life and character.

Mrs. Belmont has long been recognized as one of the foremost figures on the American stage. Although she retired after her marriage, she has become known as a public speaker and philanthropist. She founded a dramatic school for children in New York, and was active in the Red Cross during the war.

Mrs. Belmont's readings and lectures are enhanced by her dramatic ability, her lovely voice, and her personal charm. The opportunity to hear her is a rare pleasure.

Faculty Thrills Audience With Tradition Night Play

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Tradition Night started for some members of the college at four o'clock on Friday afternoon, January 23, and before six-thirty, Alumnae's halls were filled with a surging mob who sang for the doors to be opened, ate mangled sandwiches to sustain strength, and pushed. The pushing, in fact, was worthy of a movie mob. It was really a thing of beauty and a delight to all true spirits of this age of crowds.

It was undoubtedly the intense enthusiasm of the entire college which impelled two girls to wend their way through the French tea-room and into the President's box, from which they dropped to a corner of the balcony and thence to the floor in a sensational attack on front seats.

At any rate, by eight o'clock, when the mob had been quieted and subdued by college songs, everyone was ready, not to say waiting, for Miss Tufts. We were very much gratified by her quotation from *Adonais* in connection with her lament for "the days that were," and Perry, with the News-Hound clutched under his arm, beamed at the world with even more than usual courtesy, hospitality, and democracy in his smile as a result of her speech.

Miss Pendleton, resplendent in green velvet and the glitter of a tiara, read the prologue, which explained the exciting drama of the faculty's choice. Then, with the sudden appearance of Fairy Blackstick as the director of many fates (no new role), *The Rose and the Ring* began. The fairy explained in her most gracious and dignified way the magic rose and ring that make their wearers irresistible, and, with the waving of her wand, Thackeray's delightful fairy-tale unfolded its plot of intrigues, usurpations, revolutions, disguises, and even knock-down, drag-out duels.

At the beginning the ugly princess

(*Continued on Page* 6, *Col.* 1 & 2)

CAMPUS CRIER

On Sunday, February 1, the Chapel Speaker will be Professor T. Hayes Procter of the Department of Philosophy and Psychology.

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Dr. George A. Buttrick of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church in New York will be in charge of the Week of Prayer, which will come on February 9, 10, 11, and 12. Each afternoon at 4:30 Dr. Buttrick will speak in the Chapel. In the evenings at 7:30, he will lead discussions in the dormitories; on Monday evening at Davis, where Marylouise Fagg will be the hostess; on Tuesday at Beebe, with Helen Gunner as hostess; Rosamond Peck will be the hostess at Washington on Wednesday; the last meeting on Thursday will be at Tower, with Elsie Watkins as hostess.

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Wickersham Report Proves Unsatisfactory To Public

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The opinion that some public control of the sale of alcoholic beverages was necessary caused the passage of the Volstead Act. Prohibition was the method chosen to solve the problems of securing moderation in consumption and proper standards of quality and strength of alcoholic beverages. That the solution was not entirely successful is obvious—and there has been much recent agitation for the repeal or modification of the eighteenth amendment; and for thorough investigation into the manner and effectiveness of prohibition enforcement.

One of the greatest problems, and one of the most important aspects of the Prohibition question, is the continuance of large numbers of "Prohibition killings"—that is, offenders and government officials who have been killed in various struggles over the enforcement of the law. These deaths, estimated as a thousand during the year 1930, have been arousing much public attention; and have been quoted by the wets as one of the crying evils resulting directly from the attempted enforcement of a law which has not obtained complete public sanction.

Recently, perhaps as a foreshadowing of possible reforms as a consequence of the activities of the Wickersham Commission and of its impending report, there has been considerable attempt at reform. Last week Mr. Woodcock, the Director of the Commission, announced that the government had ceased to move against the private violators of the Volstead Act, and that no longer are prohibition agents authorized to buy liquor for evidence.

In the first five years of enforcement everything went. The right of privacy was freely violated, and search and seizure often took place without the formality of a warrant. Persons in

(*Continued on Page* 8, *Col.* 1 *and* 2)

WINTER CARNIVAL

February 13, weather permitting
Alternate date, February 14

EVENTS INCLUDE:

Ice hockey game
Figure skating
Speed skating
Skiing
Tobogganing
Yarting
SURPRISES!

Watch A. A. Board
for hockey practices

Southerners To Bring Play For Senior Prom

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Senior prom event, to take place this year on Saturday evening, February 21, promises to be well worth attending. Barn will bring as the visiting dramatic organization the William and Mary Players of William and Mary College in Williamsburg, Virginia. As is customary, the play, followed by late dancing, will be open to the whole college.

This is the first trip of the Players to Wellesley; it has prospects of being as successful as was the football team's invasion of Cambridge this fall. There was an attempt made last year to arrange a visit, and it was suggested at that time that a southern play, presented by a southern organization, would appeal to a Wellesley audience. In these weeks of snow and rain and sleet and ankle-deep slush there is something particularly appealing about the idea! The Players report that they have found just such a play, a Broadway success of 1920—*Just Suppose.* In addition to the requisite southern atmosphere, it has the further qualification of international flavor.

We quote from the William and Mary student publication, the *Flat Hat*:

"Augustus Thomas, the author of *Just Suppose,* is the well-known playwright of *Come Out of the Kitchen* and many other prominent plays of the last decade and a half. In *Just Suppose* he gives us the feelings of a prince whose life is dedicated to the public, but whose natural inclinations are toward a quiet, peaceful, and normal life. The prince fails to see any-

(*Continued on Page* 2, *Col.* 2)

Society Plans To Present Annual Semi-Open Program

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On Saturday evening, February 14, Society Tau Zeta Epsilon will hold its annual semi-open meeting, in Alumnae Hall at eight o'clock. This year the members of the society have been studying periods of art in Italy, Spain, England, and Germany, with allied Dutch and Flemish artists. Their ultimate aim is to show the best art of the different countries, so that no definite period has been emphasized. The selections which will be given are limited to those of which good reproductions can be found or of which the original or a good copy is hanging in New York or Boston.

Musical numbers belonging to the same country, but not necessarily to the period of the picture, will accompany each selection. Elizabeth Klauder, Mary Heiss, and Marjorie Wise will provide the music for the evening. Marion Child is in charge of the production. The program is as follows:

Italian

Salome — Luini
- *Models* — Vivian Grady, Betty Sutherland, Gloria Luey
- *Critic* — Carol Terry
- *Sub-critic* — Cornelia Robison

Portrait of Alessandro Farnese — Tintoretto
- *Model* — Frances Shennan
- *Critic* — Anna Long
- *Sub-critic* — Ruth Craig

The Card Players — Caraveggio
- *Models* — Ruth Royes, Maimie Sze
- *Critic* — Margaret Notman
- *Sub-critic* — Dorothy Upjohn

Spanish

Innocent X — Velasquez
- *Model* — Betty Sutherland
- *Critic* — Vivian Grady
- *Sub-critic* — Louise Conway

The Monk — El Greco
- *Model* — Isabele Nelmes
- *Critic* — Ethelyn Trimby

(*Continued on Page* 6, *Col.* 2)

ALUMNAE TO HOLD ANNUAL MEETING

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From February 6 to 8 there will gather at the college a group of over one hundred alumnae, representing Wellesley Clubs and classes. This Alumnae Council serves as the working body of the Alumnae Association and meets annually for a discussion of the problems of the Association.

An informal luncheon at Tower Court Friday at 12:30 will be followed by the opening session in Alumnae Hall, when President Pendleton, Miss Avery, Mr. Jane, and Miss Bertha Bailey, of Abbot Academy, our newest alumnae Trustee, will speak.

A reception will be held in Tower Court Friday evening, and Saturday will be given over to discussion and business sessions—with greetings from one or two of the major student organizations of the college. The Council closes Saturday night with dinner at Severance Hall.

Officers of the Council are: Mrs. Eleanor Boyer Church, president; Miss Sara Soffel and Mrs. Mary Simonds Johnson, vice presidents; Miss Rachel McCormick, secretary; Mrs. Margaret Noyes Skinner, treasurer.

(*Continued on Page* 3, *Col.* 2)

Delegates Deliver Report On Conference At Detroit

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On January 22 in Billings Hall the Wellesley delegation delivered a report of the Detroit Faculty-Student Conference, which met during Christmas vacation. The following impression of the Conference was submitted to the NEWS by a member of the delegation:

"From the Detroit Conference we came away with definite impressions; first, that the students of our colleges are more and more displaying a desire for the intellectual for its own sake, and for a closer coöperation between faculty and students; secondly, that there is social need, international and economic, which must be faced by those of us who are now taking up the responsibilities of citizenship.

"The Christian Association hopes that in the groups for discussion of such problems as unemployment, present day religion, and C. G. rules, the spirit of the Conference will be carried on."

Frances Eldredge, Secretary of Wellesley Delegation

Professor Haas Will Speak On Developments In Physics

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On Wednesday evening, Feb. 18, at eight o'clock in Alumnae Hall, Professor Arthur Haas of the University of Vienna will lecture under the auspices of the Physics Department and the College Lecture Committee. Professor Haas is an eminent scientist and the author of a number of books in the field of theoretical Physics. He is also a co-editor of a commentary on the works of J. Willard Gibbs, one of the greatest of American physicists.

Professor Haas spoke at Wellesley in 1927 and his lecture was enthusiastically received. The subject of the coming lecture is to be "The Atom and the Universe." His presentation of the most recent developments in this field of research should be of interest to the entire college.

Thursday morning, Feb. 19, at 8:40, Professor Haas will speak to one of the Physics Classes on "Light Corpuscles, Material Waves, and the Laws of Physics." Anyone interested is cordially invited to attend. This lecture should appeal to students of Chemistry and Astronomy as well as Physics.

How The Other Half Lives

Tintypes and horse-cars were the special features of the Floradora Frolics, the annual ball given by McGill students last week. A photographer was engaged to take the pictures of those celebrants who wished to have a perpetual remembrance of themselves in the costumes of the subtle nineties. The ball room was decorated with murals in which the horse-car added the chief decorative note. McGill students hoped that the inclusion of members of the University of Montreal at the dance would be a step in opening up a more coöperative spirit between the two universities. The potency of the horse-car in cementing friendship seems to have been under-estimated in the past.

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The lack of scholastic atmosphere is bewailed by the editor of the *Bowdoin Orient* in a discussion of research and individual work at small colleges. The writer believes that the presence of graduate students working for a master's degree is a spur to initiative and positive thought in the student body. He suggests that no institution of learning should be called a college unless it gives the Master of Arts degree, and that those who are merely granted the Bachelor's degree should be relegated to the Junior College class. Wheaton, the same week, announces that she is prepared to give a Master's degree for the first time in the June of 1932. Graduate study will include nine hours of graduate credit and a thesis equivalent to three hours of graduate credit. Specialization instead of dying out as someone prophesied last year seems to be still on the increase.

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The *Tech* is celebrating its fiftieth anniversary since its first appearance in 1881. To mark the occasion a special edition was issued having news items from its various copies of the past fifty years. It is a bit startling to read in this too mechanized day that there will be a meeting of the Cycling Club next Saturday in which the possibility of a bicycle race with Harvard in the spring will be discussed.

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The *Vassar Miscellany*, evidently oppressed by the menace of examinations, deplores in editorial vein the presence of the too-vocal modesty about the Campus. As the editor says, "The overmodest person needs a lot of reassuring and of all seasons of the year this is probably the one when most of us have little, if any, assurance to spare. As man to man, we ask you if you don't agree that it's hard to assuage the grief of the girl who bemoans the fact that she can't possibly get an A now because she only got a B plus on the last written; to have to encourage day after day the girl who says she knows nothing about the course when you know for a fact that she's got it down pat backwards and forwards?" We wish to say that we know how she feels.

* * *

Lewis Browne, author of *This Believing World*, and *That Man Heine*, discussed the subject, *Is Religion Necessary?* at Barnard last week. Mr. Browne evidently believes that it is and maintains that there are three types of religious thinking, one of which is found in every human being. The first is a superstition in which one thinks that spirits can be coerced by worship; the second is the thralldom of magic which is most common in the thinking of the average civilized man of today. The third type includes the intellectual majority who recognize the human relationship to snails and tapeworms. Mr. Browne declares that we live because we hope, and that is our religion.

* * *

George Russell, known as AE, mystic poet, painter, essayist, and strangely enough the coöperative economist and editor of the *Irish Statesman*, is speaking at Elmira this week-end. He comes as the outstanding speaker of the Elmira College Lecture Series. AE discussed *New Movements in Poetry* at Wellesley three years ago. This year he is returning to America in his new role of the agricultural economist.

SENIORS COMPETE FOR POETRY PRIZE

When Mr. Masefield visited Wellesley in 1916, he established an annual prize for the best poem to be written by a member of the senior class. The prize is an autographed copy of a book of his own poems. The competition is managed by the English Literature Department, acting through a committee of three, which either determines the award or secures some poet as judge upon a selection of the best poems presented.

The conditions of the contest are as follows:

1. An author may submit as many poems as she wishes.
2. There is no stipulation as to subject or form, except that the manuscript should be written on only one side of the paper, and either typewritten or otherwise copied with special care.
3. Each poem must be signed with a *nom de plume*. The manuscript should be accompanied by a sealed envelope, bearing on the outside the writer's *nom de plume*, and on the inside the writer's real name.
4. The poems must be sent anonymously to the chairman of the committee on or before May 1.

Committee:
Elizabeth W. Manwaring
Annie K. Tuell (Chairman)
Ella K. Whiting

EDUCATORS DISCUSS WORK WITH CHILDREN

On Monday, January 19, tea was served and a group of vocational talks were presented at the Page Memorial Kindergarten. The general subject of the talks was work with children. Miss Abigail Eliot, Director of the Nursery Training School of Boston, discussed Nursery Schools. She spoke of the two chief types, Philanthropic and Coöperative, the former a charitable institution, the latter the pre-kindergarten school established by parents who wish their children to have training from babyhood. Miss Eliot spoke in some detail of the "laboratory nursery schools," established for observation in universities and colleges. The Page Memorial Kindergarten in Wellesley belongs in this group. The final point in Miss Eliot's talk was her definition of the various resources of character needed in a teacher of such young children.

Miss Lillian H. Stone, former principal of the Cincinnati Kindergarten Training School, spoke mainly of the technique which is necessary in kindergarten teaching and of the fundamental principles of beauty, play, and utility which must underly the supervised activities of young children. Miss Stone stressed especially the importance of a college education for those who plan to go on with such work.

Mrs. Robert Owen, of the Shady Hill School in Cambridge, told of the work which is being done there in the first three primary grades. She explained that these grades study primitive civilizations, not from books or from any sort of spoken teaching, but by actually living in miniature the lives of the people they study, making their own wigwams, weaving their own costumes, even constructing an entire village among them. Mrs. Owen illustrated this work by showing pictures and costumes which the children had made. She also read a few of their compositions. At the close of the talk, the articles were left on display for those who wished to see them more closely.

SOUTHERNERS BRING SENIOR PROM PLAY

(*Continued from Page* 1, Col. 4)

thing romantic in having the selection of his bride announced to him by the Foreign Office. While on a visit to America he manages to steal away from his official life for a time, into a southern home, and into the heart of a southern girl. The comedy relief of the play springs from this trying situation. Lord Karnaby appears unexpectedly on the scene," and the upshot of the matter may be seen at Alumnae Hall on February 21.

MATHEMATICS TELLS FACTS ABOUT PATHS

A serious problem has reared its ugly head upon the campus. It has been debated for decades, and still no settlement. It is all a question of saving time and keeping our frazzled forms and misty minds from further wear and tear. We are living in a high pressure civilization, we are not the men our ancestors were. Man is being weakened by his invention. Imagination has not kept pace with civilization. No one can recollect in tranquillity and become a poet over night any more. In case there is now some mystification as to what this article is about, we will subtly indicate the subject. Which is shorter—the snake path to the Vill or Central Street? And do not think that this is all that you have to settle. Likewise, is Christmas Tree Alley or the Lake path longer?

Of course the solution to the whole problem would be cars. Have you heard anything about the controversy over cars? They say there has been some talk about it. But those of us who are recluses, the hermit type, you know, are just beginning to hear faint echoes of this holocaust. But enough of such futilities. The above-mentioned problems are only two of the many of time versus space as applied to Wellesley's campus. When you think that you can learn to play a saxophone over night, and that the mastery of French takes but a few moments, you can see that the time saving element as applicable to these paths is paramount, in fact it is very important. Freshmen, seniors, all groups of walkers regardless of physique or mentality, are thrashing it over in their minds. Perhaps arbitration is a way out.

Theoretical Solutions Offered

The problem is universal in its appeal. Almost everyone in the college is affected by it at some time or other. And as a result, almost everyone has ideas about its solution, or, at least, a system by which it can be avoided. These systems are based, for the most part, on theory. Thus one sophomore works out her system on the basis of the mathematical truth that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points. In accordance with this theory she insists that to walk down Central Street towards Fiske is shorter than to take the Snake path in the same direction, and she argues similarly that the path around the lake, because it is "around," is longer than the road by Stone and Davis. Another upperclassman bases her system on the less certain facts of her alumnae mother's recollections. According to these memories figured in the days of College Hall the shortest way to get to the Vill from campus is via the lake and the road that runs past Homestead.

But all of these systems are based on theory and theory alone. They lack facts to prove them. The girl who uses the geometry theorem to back up her points cannot actually tell you whether or not the curve in the lake path is any greater than that in the road between Davis and the Washington Street lodge via Christmas Tree Alley. The girl who bases her ideas on her mother's memories, too, has little real proof for her theories. And as for the majority of the students who have opinions on the subject, their systems have very little fact about them and are concluded, for the most part, from a combination of intuition and Girl Scout training.

Figures Are Criterion

And yet the facts do exist. Wellesley paths just like those of any other estate have been measured and marked. In fact the problem of their relative shortness or length can be solved by the scientific use of figures. And the figures propounded from those measurements exist. Applying them to the question of the relative shortness of roads to the Vill an answer that should satisfy even the most skeptical can be obtained. For, actually, the Lake path from the Freshman transept of the Chapel to the Washington Street gate is only 7340 feet long, whereas the road that goes through Christmas Tree Alley to the same destination is 8550 feet long. Similarly, the Snake path is found to be 2300 feet in length from the Chemistry Building to Fiske, whereas the longer distance on Central Street measures a good 2500 feet.

As regards minor features in the time versus space dispute, the differences brought out by the figures are less outstanding but none the less interesting. Thus for the sophomores who make bi-weekly trips. from the Quad to the Gym it may be noted that going down Beebe's hill they will save not only a few precious seconds but two hundred and fifty steps as well. Those who enjoy spending moments here and there at Alumnae, too, may save a little time and energy if the figures are observed, for the path that runs by the Service building is one hundred and fifty feet shorter than that that leads to the steps opposite the Quad. And then there are the figures that deal with the Founders to Botany Building problem. Drawing conclusions from them it would seem that barring the effects of ice and snow the path behind the Infirmary is much more preferable than the main one that connects with Whitin road, the former being only 600 feet long, the latter being twice that length, a good 1200 feet.

NOTICE

Miss Edith Margaret Smaill, of the Department of Reading and Speaking, will give a lecture on a *Theater Tour of Europe*, to the Beaver Country Day School, Monday, February 2.

NEWSPAPER AWARDS PRIZES IN CONTEST

Prizes for the best letters by Wellesley entrants in the *Boston American's* shopping economics contest were awarded recently. The first prize of $25 went to Eileen McCann. Other winners were Frances Bachman, $15; Yvonne Smith, $10; Eleanor Ells, Catherine Bloomfield, Henrietta Brannon, and Betty Mulford, $5 each.

February 14 5-7 P. M.
TEA DANCE
Wellesley College Club
See your House Canvasser

Valentines

Lacy ones for sweethearts.
Funny ones for the boy friend.
Something that is just right for everyone!

Dr. F. Wilbur Mottley, M. A.
DENTIST
Colonial Bldg. Wel. 1212-M

DR. PAUL E. EVERETT
OSTEOPATHY
PHYSIOTHERAPY
HOURS: 2:30 P. M. to 5:00 P. M.
Waban Block Tel. Wel. 0300-W

DR. DWIGHT R. CLEMENT
Dentists
DR. COPELAND MERRILL
Wellesley Sq. Phone 1901-1900

DR. STANLEY E. HALL
DENTIST
Waban Block Wellesley Sq.
Tel. Wel. 0566-W

FILENE'S
Wellesley Shop

Knit Ski Suits, $15
Sweaters, $3
Skirts, $5.75

SKI SUITS—tightly woven, water resisting. Zipped at neck—buttoned at pocket. Gorgeous gay, or slim dark colors. $15.

FOR SKATING—lightweight, warm turtleneck sweaters, black or colors. $3. Tweed, color-flecked circular skirts, $5.75.

Filene's Wellesley Shop

BIBLIOFILE

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The Waters Under the Earth. Martha Ostenso, Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. 1930.

Martha Ostenso, writing again in a tragic vein, has aptly titled her latest book. *Waters Under the Earth* is a novel dealing with irresistible forces that are bred into the very natures of the characters. Even the conscious exertion of opposing will-power is able only temporarily to check the inevitable surging of influences, innate and environmental, which unites in ruling the lives of these people.

There is little apparent unity in recounting separately the thwarted ambitions and futile lives of six of a family of seven brothers and sisters. In each case, however, the overpowering influence of a zealously pious father first stifles the individuality through parental authority and then continues to rule each life by the bigoted principles that are rigorously observed in the household.

The adventurous ambitions of the eldest son are suppressed by an early marriage which brings two thousand dollars' worth of support to the family printing press's business of turning out religious tracts. From his uncomfortable domestic relations he finds respite in secret and increasingly frequent visits to the widowed proprietress of the village coal yard. To escape the restraining influence of home, one of the daughters marries a prosperous farmer who develops into an habitual drunkard and dies a few years later. She returns to her father's home to carry on a clandestine affair with a middle-aged shoe salesman. Another daughter commits suicide after a life rendered hopeless by her father's refusal to countenance a young school teacher who publishes articles on what he thinks. A second son sacrifices his ideals when he is refused a college education because he does not plan to enter the ministry. After floundering about for some time he takes up the printing business to help save it from the complete failure that threatens it when his father begins to distribute a glorified tract he has written.

Only one of the seven succeeds in avoiding that submission to the father's will, expressed or merely sensed, which ruins the lives of the others. Carla "takes only what she can use"; the dogmatic moral ken of her father's piety does not become a part of her. It is her nature, and not disobedience, that makes ten-year-old Carla run away from her sister's wedding and go peacefully to sleep in the garden. At sixteen she locks her brother-in-law in his cellar because his drunken actions disgust her. He dies there when the house burns a few hours later, but her feeling of responsibility is fleeting. To her "Truth was beautiful, and what you chose to believe. Not all facts, therefore, were true." Nevertheless one has the feeling that Carla's reactions arise from the same kind of inevitability in her nature which makes failures of the others.

Miss Ostenso's characterizations leave the reader with a sense of the depths which her pen has lightly plumbed. Her style is descriptive, and the descriptions, often as abrupt as the arrangement of the book, are effective and pleasing, responsible though they are in large measure for the unpleasing mood of futility which prevails throughout.

L. E. M., '33

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DELEGATES CHOSEN FOR MODEL LEAGUE

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The following appointments to the delegation for the Model League have been made:

Edith Kennelly—Chairman Wellesley Delegation

Isabel Little—Assistant to Chairman

Helen Parker—Assistant to Secretary-General

Marian Page—Russian Observer at Assembly

The delegates from Wellesley will represent chiefly South American countries, but there will be some members on other delegations.

A list of committees and delegations will be printed soon.

ALUMNAE TO HOLD ANNUAL MEETING

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Club representatives on the Council are:

Mrs. Ethel Glover Hatfield, California.
Mrs. Teneriffe Temple Larrabee, California.
Mrs. Marjorie Soule Byers, Colorado.
Mrs. Mabel Godfrey Swormstedt, District of Columbia.
Mrs. Norma Hoagland Meyer, Connecticut.
Miss Louise Noble, Connecticut.
Mrs. Mary Eastman Whittlesey, Connecticut.
Mrs. Ruth Hart Butler, Connecticut.
Mrs. Georgia Silver Broomell, Illinois.
Mrs. Lillian Wye Pike, Indiana.
Mrs. Helen May Lloyd-Jones, Iowa.
Mrs. Anna Kent Moore, Kentucky.
Mrs. Marion Lyford Woodward, Maine.
Mrs. Gladys Doten Chapman, Maine.
Mrs. Alice Shouler Miller, Maryland.
Mrs. Madelyn Worth Gamwell, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Dorothy Tower Harvey, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Georgette Grenier Laserte, Massachusetts.
Miss Lucasta J. Boynton, Massachusetts.
Miss Helen Barnes, Massachusetts.
Miss Ruth Mulligan, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Ruth Shaw Miller, Massachusetts.
Miss Alice Gordon, Massachusetts.
Miss Ruth Congdon, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Rachel Babb Wyckoff, Massachusetts.
Miss Alice Thayer, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Harriet Coman Munroe, Michigan.
Mrs. Dorothy Fuller Vawter, Michigan.
Mrs. Hilda Weber Crocker, Minnesota.
Mrs. Sybil Cohen Stern, Missouri.
Mrs. Edith Clifford Saxton, Missouri.
Mrs. Corinne Abercrombie Waldo, Nebraska.
Miss Nellie L. Jones, New Hampshire.
Mrs. Florence Wiss Taylor, New Jersey.
Miss Ruth Miner, New York.
Mrs. Ruth Abbott Letchworth, New York.
Mrs. Jeanne Guyot Illman, New York.
Mrs. Edith Ryder Remington, New York.
Miss Helen S. Judson, New York.
Miss Janet Maxwell, New York.
Miss Marguerite Williams, New York.
Mrs. Elizabeth Ling McFalls, Ohio.
Mrs. Jessie Neely Eagleson, Ohio.
Miss Dorothy Anne Riebel, Ohio.
Mrs. Olive Chapman Babson, Oregon.
Mrs. Ethel Doak Camp, Pennsylvania.
Mrs. Marion Bradbury Pomeroy, Pennsylvania.
Mrs. Maude Frantz Draper, Pennsylvania.
Miss Agnes Little, Rhode Island.
Mrs. Anna Bingham Ballou, Vermont.
Mrs. Willye Anderson White, Washington.
Mrs. Carol Prentice Bart, Wisconsin.

Class Representatives:

1879 Mrs. Frances Robinson Johnson
1880 Mrs. Emily Norcross Newton
1881 Miss Grace Perry
1882 Miss Elizabeth M. Brown
1883 Mrs. Florence Runnells Bryant
1884 Miss Mary H. Young
1885 Mrs. Frances Scudder Williams
1886 Miss Clara R. Walker
1887 Miss Laura Parker Furber
1888 Miss Martha H. McFarland
1889 Miss Harriet L. Constantine
1890 Miss Mabel Gair Curtis
1891 Mrs. Theodora Kyle Chase
1892 Miss Eleanor B. Green
1893 Mrs. Louise Edwards Fabyan
1894 Miss Alice I. Perry Wood
1895 Miss Helen M. Kelsey
1896 Miss Clara R. Keene
1897 Mrs. Mabel Wall Sweetser
1898 Dr. Fredrika Moore
1899 Mrs. Katharine Jones Rew
1900 Mrs. Corinne Abercrombie Waldo
1901 Mrs. Mary Davis Temple
1902 Miss Amy W. Adams
1903 Mrs. Edith Clifford Saxton
1904 Miss Natalie A. Smith
1905 Mrs. Jessie Steane Frost
1906 Mrs. Helen Segar Price
1907 Mrs. Florence Besse Brewster
1908 Miss Sara M. Soffel
1909 Mrs. Sue Annin Paddock
1910 Mrs. Alice Morton Claflin
1911 Mrs. Hazel Hunnewell MacDonald
1912 Miss M. Louise Walworth
1913 Mrs. Geraldine Howarth Fisher
1914 Miss S. Blanche Davis
1915 Miss Margaret D. Christian
1916 Mrs. Rebecca Meaker Colville
1917 Miss Eleanor Blair
1918 Mrs. Helen Swormstedt Mansfield
1919 Mrs. Mary Crane Cameron
1920 Mrs. Martha Richardson Whitmore
1921 Miss Josephine L. Rathbone
1922 Miss Carol Roehm
1923 Miss Constance C. Wilson
1924 Mrs. Helen Vaughan Crehore
1925 Mrs. Eleanor Hunter Sickler
1926 Mrs. H. Elizabeth Smith Meleny
1927 Miss Helen Stovel
1928 Miss Helen Dyson
1929 Miss Catherine Wagner
1930 Miss Mildred Hinman

—:—

ALUMNAE NOTES

—:—

ENGAGEMENTS

'21 Emily M. Crawford to Mr. Herbert Lewis Taylor, Columbia University.

ex-'22 Marjorie C. Hurley to Mr. Daniel G. O'Connor, Georgetown University.

'25 Mary McCrea Houston to Mr. Thomas J. Griffin, Annapolis, '19.

'26 Elizabeth D. Bennett to Mr. Austin S. Phillips, Harvard, '26.

'27 Ruth A. Ungerman to Mr. William Rutherford Tyler.

'28 Margaret Merritt to Mr. Duncan Howlett, Harvard.

'29 Dorothy J. Vye to Mr. Minot Gardner Gage, Syracuse University and Babson Institute.

'30 Virginia Law to Mr. Raymond Edward Walker, University of Pennsylvania.

MARRIAGES

'00 Mabelle Charlton Phillips to Baron Nicholas Cherkasoff, Moscow University.

'22 Dorothy Holloway to Mr. Henry Barber Pflager.

'27 Elizabeth Flanders to Dr. Philip John Morgan, Pennsylvania College and Jefferson Medical, '28

'29 Janet Baker Geddes to Mr. Edward Joseph Duffy, Jr.

'29 Mary Anne Rogers to Mr. L. Benton Tussing, Ohio State University.

'30 Pauline Jones to Mr. Irving O. H. Mattson, January 3rd.

BIRTH

ex-'30 To Mary Frances Noyes Ely, a son, Cheever Hamilton Ely, Jr., January 24.

DEATH

'93 Mrs. Anne Burgess Fobes, January 20th in Portland, Maine.

—:—

COLLEGE NOTES

—:—

ENGAGED

'31 Katherine Stanley, to H. Frank Verden, U. S. N., Naval Academy, '27.

ex-'33 Henrietta Block to Nathaniel Block, Harvard, '28.

MARRIED

ex-'32 Mary Elizabeth Smith, to Mr. Peter Van Rensselaer Steele.

Final Clearance Sale

During this week-end we are offering a few specials in odd sizes.

Side hooking Corsets that formerly sold for $3.50 are now selling for $1.00.

Bandeaux that formerly sold for $1.00 are now 39c.

Also

10% discount on all Ivy Products.

Dexdale Hosiery $1.00—Semi-chiffon and Service Weight.

Ivy Corset Shop

8 Church St. Wellesley

Better Gifts

Pendleton

One Good Thing After Another

Birthdays Engagements Weddings

They all call for

GIFTS

Let us help you Solve your Gift Problems

Hundreds of Exquisite Gifts right in sight where you can make your selections quickly.

Always something that is enough different to be "just what you want."

—Ask the girls—they know—

Pendleton, Inc. Next to Wellesley Inn Wellesley, Mass.

Continuing

Our Clearance

Another week of exceptional value in Footwear

All $6.00 shoes marked to $4.95.
All $7.50 shoes marked to $5.65.
All $8.50 shoes marked to $6.95

Full fashioned, picot top chiffon and service weight hose, 79c., 3 prs. $2.30.

Wilbar's Wellesley Shop

Under E. E. Gray
Wellesley Square

MAIDA

Gifts of Distinction

Oriental Goods from Japan

Lamps — Shades — China

Furniture Repaired

Wellesley Sq. 545 Washington St.

WINTER SPORTS

Equipment for

Skiing Tobogganing
Skating Snow-Shoeing

Skates Sharpened

CORKUM'S

Washington St. Tel. Wel. 1046

We Take a Slide for the

SKI-SUIT

$9.75

WE advise you to take a slide for this ski-suit, too. For you'll find that dressing with magnificent attention to the proper costume for the occasion will give you a brand new feeling of exhilaration — the kind you got when you swapped your fur coat for your first evening wrap, or your spinach for broccoli, or your Math course for one in the History of Art! $9.75 *is our price for this corduroy ski-suit with both windbreaker jacket and ankle deep trousers lined with jersey. Sizes* 14 *to* 20.

Separate Ski Pants $4.75

Slattery's

Wellesley

MIDYEAR MOURNINGS

INTIMATIONS OF IMMORALITY OR A MODERN VERSION OF RIP'S RETURN

—:—

Once upon a time, in story and in rhyme, old Rip Van Winkle and his men climbed up a hill and down again. Lured on by booze, they took a snooze that lasted for an eon. At last they woke, the spell had broke and down the hill they swarmed. Before their eyes to their surprise, the world had been transformed.

Now listen, my children, and you shall hear of a modern Rip Van Winkle. Our hero went to college to seethe and slough in knowledge. This Rip alas was feminine, a maiden pale and calcimine. The days they went in pleasure spent at parties, balls, and sleigh rides. And yet there hides in deep disguise, a fate for her most gruesome. Forsooth exams came on apace, a scourge upon this cultured race. The girl was blythe, in all her life she'd passed examinations. She thought about the Carnivals and how to get the wherewithal to go to Princeton or to Brown, to spend a night or two in town. She made a date to roller skate the night before the slaughter. Alack, alack, how sad for you, my little Wellesley daughter!

And then it fell, this cursed spell, she wandered in a maze. And now you see just why it is the woman always pays. Greek phil, two lits, and history have made it all a mystery—and now in peace she rests. They say that she'll recover in some decade or other, and with a cry leap up and spy the Wellesley of the future. It gives me cheer that this poor dear will live again tomorrow, but might I say in my doggerel way that when the maid comes back to life to start again her way of strife, it better not be midyears. For if it hap at the end of her nap to see the same perdition, why then I predict like Fairy Blackstick, a tragic, sad condition. For her past sleep will seem so sweet that she will go on sleeping.

When by some freak of evolution, the school should have a revolution and exams should pass into decay and worms should eat their heart away—then with a paean of thanksgiving, she will awake and go on living!

—:—

OH WEEP WITH ADONAIS, HE IS NOT DEAD, BUT— THE EPITAPH SEASON IS HERE AGAIN

—:—

Lament the lot of Leila Leach;
Her life was sad and short;
For sleep till noon, exams or no,
Was her favorite indoor sport.

From Freshman Comp to Senior Art,
From Hegel down to Hygiene,
You flunked them one, you flunked then all,
So adios, goodbye, Jean!

Dire was the death of Daisy Doe—
For sacrilege and libel
They slew her; for she said King James
It was who wrote the Bible.

Oh wail the woes of Winnie Woods,
And sing for her a hymn oh:
A freshman she who got six A's
And went on pro for gym oh!

Foresighted fair was Fannie Fish:
She left a week to cram;
But she couldn't find the G. L. R.
And missed her first exam.

Oh Sob for Sally: on her way
To Carnival—just guess—
She stopped to write exams and got
An ink spot on her dress.

MIDYEAR MOURNINGS

—:—

As the sun sinks behind the hills, and the campus, yea even the Tower, is lost in a gray, impenetrable gloom, as the 10:00 post meridian peals pelter resistant auditory apparati and suggests the joys secreted by one Morpheus, as the lingering memories of Pickford paradises and Gilbert glances fade and grow dim, as cold hands thaw and icy legs grow warm, there is yet a congealing in the depths of the spirit, a weeping and a wailing; for day is done, but not in chilly corridors where chem and chronicles and chromosomes create conglomerate confusions in crammed, chaotic craniums. And we can not, can not, nay, emphatically we can not toil.

We rejoice not as we withdraw to the privacy of our cheerless, cluttered corners, we thrill not as we pull the paper from its pigeon hole to sob our sullen scratchings for the dearest boy of all, we smile not as we discard in ritualistic fashion our warm and soothing woolens, we sing not as we bathe our weary limbs in the dorm's capacious ring-encircled tub, and we beam not as we don our striped and plaid forerunners of the comfy plunge to bed. For the bed we dare not near, the temptation we must shun, the horrors of the desk and the numbers of the books we survey with melancholy mien. But we can not, can not, nay, emphatically we can not toil.

Though with earnest invocations we summon up our courage, though we set our teeth and face the facts and fill our fountain pen, there looms an awful obstacle to fret and fright and foil us, there nears an awful Nemesis that says, "On pro again." There's a weeping and a wailing and a gnashing of our molars; there's a sighing and a sulking and a shuffling up the stair. And the shock that greets our cold spots as we pass our midnight threshold—'tis the same nocturnal chilliness—the cause of our despair. Though we mope and mourn and mutter, heaping notebooks in a clutter, though we shriek and shrink and shiver, though we join the throng that crams, though we toil and try and tremble, add and alter and assemble, at a temperature of zero can we study for exams?

—:—

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Inquiring Reporter

—:—

In view of the party-splitting issue which has aroused to Storm and Stress all community-minded members of the college group, the Inquiring Reporter has chosen for this week to put the vital question to several prominent academic authorities. *Can you justify the existence of the system now in enforcement at Wellesley, whereby examination books, colloquially known as blue books, are, in a most contradictory manner, unquestionably and undeniably tan in color?*

Mr. F., High Chief Instructor in the Art of Taking Art Quizzes: That was a mean one She pulled on you, giving you tan books instead of blue ones, but I guess if She wants it, they must be all right.

William the First, Director of Traffic: Well, *I* always prefer green, but now that the seniors have no cars, I don't suppose it makes much difference.

Twin Horsemen of Claflin: If you don't take enough French courses, tan goes much better with a riding habit.

Fysician, and Friend to Freshmen: Of course blue is a nice color in its way, but tan is so much better for your eyes.

(*Continued on Page* 5, Col. 4)

SECRET SNOOPINGS STARTLE STUDENTS

—:—

Fleet Of Furtive Detectives And Bloodhounds Track The Criminal

—:—

HIGH POWERS SUSPECTED

—:—

Stool Pigeons And Sparrows Win Fortune By Clever Coup And Blackmail

—:—

TORTURE BY TICKLING

—:—

Faculty And Administration Coerced Into Confession Of Dire Guilt

—:—

NEWS REVEALS ALL

—:—

Sleuth Slays And Slaughters In Excellent Endeavors To Seize Statistics

—:—

BARES SENSATION

—:—

Having survived three years of hectic examination periods, even the lofty Seniors may be interested in the results of a group of statistics snatched from under the disapproving noses of seven Faculty and seventy Administration Representatives. With fear and trembling were the sheaves gathered in; it is a consummation devoutly to be wished that every daughter of Alma Mater profit by the harvest.

Conditions Consistent

We learn first from Miss Johnwaring of the Department of English Composition that for every examination handed in by members of the Freshman Composition Classes there is placed one D on the rolls of the Department. "We cannot understand," said the professor ruefully, "why it is that at the end of our labors we find nothing but D's against our girls' names. Some day we hope to do some first hand research into the matter by reading the papers submitted to us. So far, however, it is a mooted subject. We think that Plato may have something to do with it."

Color Reaction

The Department of History observes that students engaged in the study of the French Revolution are prone to turn Red, White, and Blue (the colors on the French flag) when scanning their question sheet, those taking Near or Far East, on the other hand, acquiring a yellow tint.

Fits Frequent

The Department of Mathematics has determined that each year there is a minimum of seventy-eight fainting fits rumored to be progressing in the examination rooms. Fifteen hundred and eleven girls write home that they are flunking. Four hundred and sixty-three final papers are deposited at the exact second they are due. One and three-quarters papers gets in ahead of time.

Not Guilty?

The Department of Hygiene would like to announce that it washes its hands clean of the blood of all freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors who, through following sensibly its rules about enough sleep and no cramming, fail in their exams and at once commit suicide. (Number given on request.)

FREE PRESSING BOX

—:—

All opinions *and* ideas *for* this *column* must *be* clearly *marked* with *name* tapes.

The editors *will* darn, *cut*, and *patch* all *contributions* free *of* charge. *Extra* buttons *will* be *sewed* on *in* such *cases* as *seem* necessary.

All offerings *to* be *sponged* and *pressed* must be in *the* hands *of* the *editors* by *10 A. M.* on *the* morning *of* mourning.

Special Note to Would-Be-Contributors: All second-hand ideas will be bought at specially reduced rates, and will rate accordingly.

A RAISON D'ETRE FOR EXAMS?

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

Why do exams and papers fall in a tasty arrangement of pairs on alternate days during the first week—or the last week? Or why do they come the first morning and the last afternoon with three in the middle? It being the peculiar predestined nature of exams so to do, why are the railroad people so blissfully optimistic as to announce special trains from New York and Albany arriving in Wellesley at 7:25 on the morning of February ninth?

And why does the weather exhibit such striking penchants during exam periods? Why in New England must a snow storm inevitably be followed by rain or sleet? It always is. We are doomed either to break our necks on the ice or drown our sorrows in slush. What release might be found in skating or skiing or coasting is denied us by the perversity of such weather as always appears at exam time.

Why, in the week before exams, does there unfailingly crop up a history lecture, a Latin play, a concert, Tradition Night, a Theatre Guild play? Why does the opera always come to Boston just these two weeks of all the year? Why do those that you particularly want to hear always play on the night before your two worst exams? Why does nobody's exam schedule ever coincide with yours?

Why do your stockings go in runs and your dresses pull out at the shoulders during exam week? Why does the food get worse and worse as exams go on? Why does the person next to you always have a cold? Why does the girl across the aisle write on and on and on when your mind is a perfect blank? Why is there a falling off of mail during exam week? Man delights us not—no, nor woman either.

We flock to the Vill, in ever increasing numbers, seeking the friendly solace of a cup of tea at the Inn, or steak at Seiler's, or a sundae at St. Clair's. We buy quantities of cigarettes and besiege Alumnae. But even these familiar delights pale—life is flat, stale and unprofitable. Why have exams, anyway?

P. B. K., 1776.

—:—

BE SPORTING

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

I have been a student here for three years on and off. My official standard is a bit dubious, but always I have the best interests of the school at heart. The trouble which my amazing analysis has discovered is something insidious, insincere, and insupportable. I refer to the attitude of adolescent acquiescence which is making the student body sluggish, to put it mildly. Something must be done. To what extent are we feeble? I appeal to our sense of decency, of good scouting. After all, are we playing cricket?

The other day I talked to a personal friend of mine, a man who had belonged to that glorious group, those brave and battle-scarred heroes, the Foreign Legion. He said even there they played better cricket although the sand storms sometimes got in the way. He said for me to remind you that

(*Continued on Page* 5, Col. 2)

Gosling

NOW when Gossie was walking down Christmas Tree Alley—let me see—yes, it was probably last Saturday, or wait a minute, perhaps it was Friday—well anyway, when Gossie was tripping down Christmas Tree Alley (and he really tripped, too—because ever since they took away the dear old traditional tree roots Gossie just hasn't felt at home around there) he met a Freshman. And it seems the Freshman had just come from the Infirmary. And so your ubiquitous duckie said to the Freshman: "Where do you come from, pretty maid?" But the Freshman (bless her little innocent soul) recognized his yellow beak beneath the mask of weariness and wrinkles brought on by pre-exam week (or perhaps, gentle reader, you didn't realize, you in your safe little beds by ten, that this was exam preparation time—ah, well, for this your Gossie lives—to bring facts home to you) and so the Freshman, having recognized Gossie's inquisitive bill, remarked in a telling baritone: "Aha, I fooled you for once, old thing, I wasn't crushed in the Tradition Night jam. Ha-ha."

* * *

GOSSIE has heard rumors that a certain member of the Faculty (and if you think that you can guess who it is just go right ahead and make your surmises, because Gossie avoids personalities himself but has no objection to a little interest on your part—providing always that you keep it on a strictly clean and wholesome level and do not make vulgar insinuations anent the private lives of sacrosanct scholars) well, to be brief about it, Gossie heard in strictest confidence that a certain revered and remarkable member of the (?) Department sneezed out loud the other day. Now, dear reader, don't forget, that's just between ourselves! Sh-h. We must be ladies about it.

* * *

GIGGLE with Gossie! You see it happened that by chance Gossie, who is himself a member of the Junior class, just accidentally and without any malicious (over our dead body be it said otherwise!) intentions wandered, strayed, lost and was stolen into the meeting of the Senior class the other day where he learned that to be an Alumna of Alma Mammy (Mammy-y!) was worth exactly five simoleons the annum. Or perhaps it was four, because with a crestfallen air he wandered, strayed, lost and was stolen right straight back into the clear, cool afternoon breezes. Heigh-ho and well-a-day, not to murmur in impolite accents but thrilling: Oh, Yeah?

* * *

GOSSIE got back from his vacation some three weeks before going to press with this issue, but for the sake of the Wellesley College NEWS he is still regretting the sad sweet certainly well remembered days when he lay in bed of a morning and slept.

* * *

ACCORDING to the brief but oh so poignant message that Gossie found typed on the door of the Old (tears and soft strains from a far-off violin) Administration Building, there was safe skating on the lake last week. Gossie is glad to hear it; he himself, all bundled up in the latest thing from the my-dear-have-you-heard-about-it sale of Kittenish Kiddie Klothes, went out just beaming with hope and pleasure. But, my friends of the student body, would you believe it? Some dreat big nasty fellows from the Village were playing hockey on the cove and poor iddle Gossie had to go right

FOR

MIDYEAR MORNINGS

the Gossip

straight home again. (Because if Mrs. D-n- H-ll down in the Village heard that Gossie had been skating where there were men, she never would let her iddle dirls play with Gossie any more. Which could not was, oh no.)

* * *

TWO youthful but nevertheless to hear them tell it sophisticated members of a certain well-known class gave a seated tea last Thursday morning at eight o'clock. On being charged with the invention of a new hour for seated teas they responded demurely to all comers and some favored goers that they had always yearned to live their own lives at college. Ah, me—'tis ever thus that Gossie finds this new and verdant generation. How much they have to learn! And who will learn it to them?

* * *

THERE is an annual protest, of course, about the amount of work required around this time of the year. Gossie finds it extremely trying that every single professor he has is assigning papers or quizzes within these next two weeks. Will no one rise to defend the ancient cause of liberty against these presumptuous though probably well-meaning people?

* * *

THE New Administration Building, which Gossie takes refuge in calling Hetty Founders Hall—though meaning no disrespect to either Mrs. Hetty or Mr. Founders—is nearly finished. Regardless of the fact that Gossie has commented on this interesting phenomenon for the last six weeks, he would still like to draw your attention to the workmen who are scurrying like busy little aunts just to make ready this beautiful new edifice. Which reminds Gossie that he heard an entrancing story about one of these same toilers who are so fascinating with all their quaint words and startling idioms. It seems that a curious Freshman (the same who has so often appeared upon these pages) was peering at one of them as he ate his humble yet savory lunch. "What have you there to eat, poor fellow?" she said with gentle interest, "*!?:.*:$! What will you have at Eliot?" he said.

* * *

THE weather last week was warm, cold, rainy, sunny, sleety, snowy, fair, springy, foggy, clear, all depending on what part of the country you were in. Fooled you that time, didn't we? Clever old Gossie!

* * *

THE old order changeth. Yea, the old order changeth. Yea, verily, the old order changeth giving place to new and Gossie ordered himself cocoa last Monday morning because he had grown weary of coffee. Alas, how bitter it all is, when you think about it!

* * *

DESPITE the prevalence of snow, ice, and weather that even the most enthusiastic tongue—and Gossie *adores* cold winters—would not call pretty, the little squirrels are still to be seen hopping about from bough to bough and running along the ground. One of them stopped Gossie the other day. "Kind Sir," it said to him, its little paws just shaking with eagerness, "how does it happen that you did not mention me in your column last week? Does it not pay you to draw me to the College Girl's attention? Am I not a Living, Lovely Example of How Natural Is Nature?"

Gosling
The
Gossip

BE SPORTING

—:—

(*Continued from Page* 4, *Col.* 4)

—:—

there is a foreign legion of women and do they play cricket!

This hint is enough, I am sure. I wish to be known as a mysterious benefactor to Wellesley so I will not sign my name. However, if anyone really wants to communicate with me, call Aspinwall 1234 and ask for Tillie.

1934.

—:—

HELPFUL HINTS

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

How to spend time during and between exams and why not? Other people write free-presses about far less vital matters, it has always seemed to me; this is not complaining and it may be even constructive.

I am not asking why we have exams, because of course everyone knows that people have to go to New York or Dartmouth some time. Then too, the faculty needs a rest. After reading final papers, even more than two weeks should be allowed them.

No, I am not objecting to exams. It is only that things could be made more enjoyable. Why not more diversions round about campus? Now is the time to learn Contract. Improve your bridge while you wait for Psych to come along. Late-sleeping will take up a good deal of time if you go about it the right way. If, however, you are up to more than sleeping or bridge-playing, which, after all, are mild activities, try going to New York. Trips to New York can, we fancy, be so poignant!

In a case where funds are limited, almost as good a time can be had by long stays in the Vill. Trying on clothes, window shopping, and so on through the day should keep one amused.

So many people do not know the secret of keeping calm, cool, and collected. Of course it has to be worked out by the individual, but the clue is to sublimate your interests and forget the exam. This is very difficult to achieve and takes diligent practice. Reading the *New Yorker* throughout the exam is one of the best methods of letting the rest of the world go by.

I write this because I have found that keeping oneself amused during exams is a real art. It is to me, may I add, the spice of life. So few people have the keynote to intelligent living. Something should be done. I, for one, am willing to help.

Now then, alma mater, let's have bigger and better diversions during the two weeks of exams. No more puerile stalling around and wondering what to do with your time, no more adolescent biting of finger-nails, no more infantile gnashing of teeth. Cut this clipping, and success will be yours. Each morning, when you get up, say, "I will." Deliberate law-breaking, we will have you know, will not be tolerated. Please coöperate. Send checks to 111 111th Street, New York, or call Wickersham 3 4— 789345 and ask for Tillie, or maybe it's Tess.

J. N. W. H., '59

—:—

AREN'T WE ALL?

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

While I am not a personal friend of the manager I feel that he would resent your implications in the issue of the NEWS for the 18th Brumaire. He is a wonderful man; his chest expansion measures three inches; he has just bleached his hair so that he may be the only curly blond juvenile (he had a permanent, too); Alumnae Hall would shock him.

In all events, let's make up again; one of a kind is too much. Just ring up Walker 5-3 93333 between six and seven; ask for Joe.

S. C. V.

FIRSTLINGS FACE FRENZIED FOLLIES

—:—

Blue Book Business Flourishes As Lazy Lasses Languish And Deans Defy

—:—

FAIR ONES FAINT

—:—

Novitiates Now Know Noxious Consequences Of Carelessness In Cramming

—:—

SOURCE THEMES PASSE

—:—

Midyear Milk And Crackers Bear No Resemblance To Biblical Flow Of Milk And Honey

—:—

VIE WITH TEA AT SEILER'S

—:—

Older Generation Forced To Flee Villageward For Nourishment; Freshmen Crow

—:—

BUT SOON WILL WEEP

—:—

On a very few rare geniuses is bestowed the art of perfect expression. Tagore, when he penned the lines, "Only now and again a sadness falls upon me. Alas for me, I know not how I am to pass," seems to have attained the heights. To us comes the thought that he must have been a victim of examinations; only one who had known and suffered could have reached the exquisite acme of perfect comprehension, perfectly worded. If we adopt his attitude, life is indeed a dreary waste, a snare and a delusion. And yet, on the other hand, how can the harried underclassmen attain to the cool detached superiority of the senior who remarks that midyears are mere glorified quizzes—that is, to one who "views with alarm" the general whose approach makes hideous the passing months. And then again, what of the sensation-seeking freshman addicted to cutting classes, who, it is whispered with bated breath, dared to express a longing for the confining restrictions bestowed by a pro slip?

To the battle scarred veterans there comes a sort of frenzied calm; to the freshman, born out of a startling naivete or a scintillating optimism, there comes a passion for organization, for a systematic plotting of hours, for outlines and charts, bibliographical and chronological.

Nightmare Harrows Souls

Sweet sleep, far from knitting up the ravelled sleeve of care, is made hideous by nightmare. To a sophomore in her downy couch, came the hair-raising experience of an examination paper which distinctly demanded an outline of the Psalms. Such harrowing occurrences reduce us to the state of mind of the Bible student who wrote on an examination paper, "Far be it from me to judge the Prophets." Even crackers and milk at nine-thirty, and tea each afternoon, are but faint solace; food for the body, yes—but ah, the soul languishes.

General Threatens

Be what consolation it may, an enterprising senior in our 2:40 has computed that senior prom falls exactly three weeks from tomorrow; that spring vacation brings blessed relief some eight weeks hence; and that the general, in all its devastating fury descends in exactly seventeen weeks.

MIDYEAR MORNINGS

—:—

As the sun rises over an ice-bound campus, piercing with its frost-dissolving ray the chilly pane of a defiantly wide-open window, as the three inevitably resounding gongs relay their echoes from Claflin to the Quad, and an army of alarm clocks clicks its heels in response to the Forward March! of Apollo, we advance with a cautious sniff our nasal extremity from out the sheltering billows of down-comfort, we blink four times at the undeniably matinal beam that illuminates the bedspread, we wonder from what witch-pursued nightmare arises that hollow-on-the-inside feeling which is clearly conveyed by an unerring visceral afferent neurone to a still somniferous cerebrum—and we remember: today, yea, this morning, is our worst exam. And we can not, can not, nay, emphatically we can not pass.

We lament not, as we bang the breeze-bringing fenestral aperture, those Arcadian afternoons of wandering round Waban. We regret not, as we wield in rage a wrathful toothbrush, the operatic evenings that subtracted from our time. We quarrel not, as we knot a stubborn shoelace, with a cruel administration that prints so coldly, blackly, "Billings, Thursday morning." Yet the notebook whose leaves we cannot master, the fountain pen we know is sure to leak, the blotter we know we'll leave behind us, we survey with melancholy mien. For we can not, can not, nay, emphatically we can not pass.

Though with earnest invocations we summon up our courage, though we set our teeth and face the facts and fill our fountain pen, there looms an awful obstacle to fret and fright and foil us, there nears an awful Nemesis that says, "On pro again." There's a weeping and a wailing and a gnashing of our molars; there's a sighing and a sulking and a shuffling down the stair. And the sight that greets our retina as we pass the dining threshold—'tis the same perennial grapefruit—'tis the cause of our despair. Though we mope and mourn and mutter and fill up on bread and butter, though we shriek and shrink and shiver, though we curse and crawl and cram, though we toil and try and tremble, add and alter and assemble, without orange juice for breakfast can we pass our worst exam?

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Inquiring Reporter

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(*Continued From Page* 4, *Col.* 2)

—:—

Distinguished member of Lit Department: We are training you to be good citizens. Do you want to sit and entangle buds and flowers and beams or do you want to follow moral laws by reconciling evident contradictions?

Popular Eclectic Psychologist: Now when *I* was a little girl, I used to say, "Go to, I will write in a blue book."

Historian of and by the Terror: Achoo! YOU CAN DRAW A MAP AS WELL IN A TAN BOOK AS IN A BLUE BOOK!!!!!

Official Senior Speech Maker: The tan blue book is one of Wellesley's most cherished institutions, to which we of the Senior class welcome you with open arms and a warm heart.

Evangeline: Back in the center of old College Hall. . . .

Having arrived at our customary conclusive conclusion, and considering the matter thoroughly settled, we feel free to state that there are only two alternatives: tan books or blue books.

THE NEWS HOUND

—:—

LINES

to an all-too-neighboring radio disturbing one's none-too-peaceful peace in exam week.

Oh operatic neighbor, strong of voice
And loud of tongue,
Perhaps your trills should call me to rejoice;
But rather I desire
With ardent fire
Of righteous ire
That oh and ahing tenor would collapse a lung.

If music be an opiate to the soul,
I'm soulless quite:
At least those shrieks sopranic make me roll
My eyes with fright;
Frenzied I bite
My nails all night
And wish all baritones were at the northern pole.

Tomorrow I've a final paper due—
Bible besides—
The great Omission and Insertion too—
And where resides
Herod? Who guides
The wise men's rides?
But who can answer when the thunder bellows "Du!"
(or vous—I couldn't quite say who.)

In all of Mark there's just one phrase I can
Remember well—
'Twas "love your neighbor"—love your fellow man—
It sounded swell;
But (lord, that yell!)
Now I can tell
They had no radios in good old Israel.

—:—

(To E. S. T. in humblest gratitude for her public appreciation of his thoughts and sentiments, Adonais dedicates the following offering.)

Hail to you, blithe creatures!
Faculty ne'er be,
Bringing joy and laughter
On your bended knee,
In profuse strains of unpremeditated glee.

Prologue promised pleasure.
"Epi" proved this sound.
Better than all treasure
That in books are found
Your skill to poet were, you scorners of the ground.

Magic ring of Beauty
Wreathed thy hidden charms,
Sweetest Angelicy.
Kept from all life's harms
Thou lovest—but ne'er knew love's sad satiety.

Bulbo, greatest fighter,
Grim Padella's son,
From warming pan's bright glitter
In full flight best run,
Like an embodied joy whose race is just begun.

Hedzoff, bravest trooper,
Captain without stain,
Foll'wing rules in stupor.
How can'st thou explain
The love of thine own kind. The ignorance of pain.

Cruel Fate pursuing
With her stony heart,
Betsinda is fleeing
Till the world is wrought
To sympathy with hopes and fears it heeded not.

Chorus Hymeneal,
With triumphal chant
You sang Gruffanuff, old dear.
'Twas an empty vaunt,
A thing wherein we feel some hidden want.

Hail to you, blithe creatures!
Faculty ne'er be,
Bringing joy and laughter
On your bended knee
In profuse strains of unpremeditated glee.

WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS

WELLESLEY, MASS., THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1931

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Published weekly, September to June, by a board of students of Wellesley College. Subscriptions, two dollars per annum in advance. Single copies, six cents each. All contributions should be made in the News office by 7:30 P. M. Saturday at the latest, and should be addressed to Marie Mayer. All advertising matter should be in the business office by 2:30 P. M. Friday. All alumnae news should be sent to Laura Dwight, Wellesley, Mass. All business communications and subscriptions should be sent to the Wellesley College News, Wellesley, Mass.

Entered as second-class matter, October 10, 1919, at the Post Office at Wellesley Branch, Boston, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rates of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 30, 1919.

FACULTY THRILLS ON TRADITION NIGHT

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(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

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Angelica wore the ring. She was courted by the equally ugly prince Bulbo, who wore the rose. As a result of the magic gifts, each found the other charming, and all should have been well. All was not, however, for Prince Giglio, the rightful heir to the throne, discovered that his cousin Angelica would have none of him. When he taunted her with her faithlessness in a beautiful torrent of words, she threw the ring he had given her to the floor, and stalked off. Giglio then realized her ugliness, but fell in love with the next wearer of the ring, Countess Grufanuff, who was more than willing to take advantage of the young prince, and who forced him to sign a paper in which he stated that he would marry her.

Things grew more and more complicated when the Countess took off her ring for the night, and gave it to her little maid Betsinda. The usurper, King Valoroso, Bulbo, and Giglio immediately realized her charms, and excitement, as the saying goes, ran high. The ladies of the household clinched the matter by sending Betsinda forth into the cruel, cold world, while the king ordered the prince's imprisonment and hanging. Valiant Captain Hedzoff saved all by jailing the king's honored guest, Prince Bulbo, which act allowed Giglio to escape and which, at the end of the act, brought the captain a magnificent floral tribute from his devoted seniors.

Startling dénouement

It all turns out that Betsinda was really a princess in disguise and that she had by this time fallen into the hands of Bulbo's father, the king of Krim Tartary. Giglio, a Phi Bete after six months' companionship with some students he met, found out her peril and set out to save her. Fairy Blackstick promised him success because he alone of all the students would tell her where the Chemistry building was.

Politeness certainly paid; Giglio and his Rosalba (ex-Betsinda) overcame all odds and were about to be married when the wretched Countess Grufanuff appeared and insisted that she have her husband, by whom she means, of course, Giglio. The helpful fairy waved her wand to come to the help of the tearful Rosalba; Jenkins Grufanuff, whom Blackstick had enchanted sixteen years before, appeared before his wretched wife, who was thus permanently baffled. The end was extremely happy indeed, for Rosalba was beautiful without the ring, which she gave to the simpering Angelica, who again proved intriguing to Bulbo. The final and loveliest bit of all was the dance in which the Lord Chancellor, with his wig slightly askew, jigged with the Archbishop (Miss Tufts).

All the characterizations were delightful. Angelica and the ambassador of Prince Bulbo had a particularly amusing scene. The audience felt the proper distrust of the scheming adventuress, Countess Grufanuff. Giglio's noble passion was applauded vigorously. There was a sneaking feeling of sympathy for the nonchalant Valoroso, who said that usurping was a bad business that had driven him to the "fiery brandy-wine." Where we simply lost control over words, however, was in discussing Betsinda. We are sure that from now on Wellesley will be filled with dazzling blondes taking Lit to learn the art of pantomime.

With Miss Tuell's witty epilogue Tradition Night came to its hilarious close, proving once again that the faculty is only human (and intensely dramatic) after all.

—:—

SOCIETY PRESENTS SEMI-OPEN PROGRAM

—:—

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

—:—

Sub-critic Frances Shennan

Dutch and Flemish

Portrait of a Woman Cutting Her Nails Rembrandt
Model Frances Eldredge
Critic Marjorie Breyer
Sub-critic Virginia Chapman

The Jester Hals
Model Margaretta Pringle
Critic Maimie Sze
Sub-critic Katharine Brown

Marchese Durazz Van Dyke
Model Cornelia Robison
Critic Gloria Luey
Sub-critic Isabel Weber

English

Mrs. Billington as Saint Cecilia Romney
Model Gretchen Rose
Critic Elizabeth Hobbie
Sub-critic Mary Elizabeth Wheeler

American

Daughters of Edward Boit Sargent
Models Katharine Brown, Ruth Royes
Critic Mary Reedy
Sub-critic Katharine Kirby

—:—

CLEVELAND GIVES FEBRUARY CONCERT

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(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

—:—

years is all the more remarkable when one realizes that the New York Philharmonic is in its eighty-ninth season, the Boston Symphony in its fiftieth, the Chicago in its fortieth and the Philadelphia in its thirty-first. During these twelve seasons the Cleveland Orchestra has played 1300 concerts.

FREE PRESS COLUMN

—:—

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Initials or numerals will be used if the writer so desires.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements in this column.

Contributions should be in the hands of the Editors by 10 A. M. on Sunday.

WELLESLEY FIRES

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

The nearer the time for abdicating the old Administration Building for the new, the more insistent becomes the question as to how the temporary, seventeen-year-old shack will be disposed of. The general consensus of opinion, and this among members of the faculty as well as students, seems to be evidence of a desire that at least some part of the building be devoted to a huge bonfire. Of course, the ideal thing to do would be to burn the building as it stands now. But the fire hazard and the waste of boards involved seems to make this sort of fate for the building inadvisable. Admitting our low taste and the thrill of excitement that a large fire gives, however, we hope that some portion of the building may be arranged in a pile on the Tower Court Green, and that the main event of the winter carnival may be the bonfire. Perhaps some will want to sing a dirge while marching around the fire, but a hymn of wild joy seems more to the point.

What if some grass be spoiled? Only a fire is suitable to commemorate the other fire.

1931.

COURTESY?

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

Could Miss Tufts have but gone outside the doors of the Alumnae theater previous to the performance last Friday night, she would certainly have realized how appropriate was her Tradition Night speech. It was a "howling, surging mob" in which every girl pushed for herself and in which courtesy was far removed from her thoughts.

Theaters are opened early enough to avoid such crowds, why not Alumnae Hall? And especially on such an "all-college" occasion. Those who were unfortunate enough to be pushed to the side realize what a truly perilous position they held. Evidently fire-drill training goes no further than to make us disgusted at being disturbed. And furthermore, Wellesley training would seem not to have taught us to think of the other fellow. It is for each individual of the college to see to it that the Friday night occurrence is not repeated!

Jean M. Langford, 1931.

—:—

C. G. CORRECTION

—:—

During the week of Alumnae Council Meeting, February 6-7-8, smoking will be limited to upper floors of Alumnae Hall.

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is helped, induced and generally assisted if you have cheerful, invigorating posies to bring it on. Review carefully, sleep well and with the flowers to help—there's nothing to it.
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B.—Chenille eyebrow veil, 75c
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The Theater

BOSTON OPERA HOUSE—*Chicago Civic Opera Company*
COLONIAL—*Strictly Dishonorable*
COPLEY—*The Racket*
LYRIC—*Dracula*
PLYMOUTH—*Topaze*
SHUBERT—*A Wonderful Night*
TREMONT—*It's A Wise Child*
WILBUR—*June Moon*

CAMPUS CRITIC

BUDAPEST STRING QUARTETTE

—:—

The appearance of the Budapest String Quartette on Thursday last was an event of great interest to lovers of chamber music. Beethoven in his first period, still under the classic influence of Haydn and Mozart, was revealed in Opus 18. The *Allegro* opened with a delicate soft passage, followed by brilliant antiphonal work between violins, viola, and cello, working up brightly to the climax of the exposition. The use of a high lyric theme over a gently rhythmic accompaniment in viola and cello, and the bright variation of the recapitulation by means of a recurring three-note figure, prepared us for the vitality and sturdiness of the finish. The *adagio*, characteristic of Beethoven's slow movements in its tender feeling, seemed to glow with the richness of deep tone as the cello carried the melody in stately dignity under a lighter accompaniment in the upper voices. The simple canonic imitation preceding the coda was a contrast to the colorful crescendos which led up to the soft pizzicato chords at the end. A playful pursuit of the violins by a lagging viola part marked the *scherzo* as a movement. Light-hearted, vivacious rhythms in sixteenths on the first violin over deeper chords on the lower instruments, and a brilliant passage of staccato sixteenths in contrary motion, made it a distinct contrast to the pensiveness of the next and final movement, *adagio*, subtitled Malinconia. The contest between L'Allegro and Il Penseroso makes the movement a miniature drama. First the deepening dejection of the poet, sung by a low cello with sustained cadences; then an attempt to rouse himself, with a theme of artless, gay simplicity, soon overcome by persistent minor harmonies. But with a return of the dancing rhythm, the final victory of happiness is achieved and he says with serenity, "Mirth, with thee I mean to live!"

After the lucidity of the Beethoven number came the tempestuous *Allegro* movement of the Brahms Opus 51, rising from a deep, muttering bass theme to a climax of gusty fortissimos. The deep, sustained cello tones, then a heavy pizzicato passage, were followed by rising, whirling sixteenths in the violins and "out of the whirlwind came a still, small voice" of calm, lyric beauty. A return of the *agitato* motive precedes the final chords of victorious calm. The fine work of the cellist, in our opinion the most skillful member of the ensemble, was especially noticeable in the deep, suppressed emotion of the *Romanze* (*poco adagio*), as the cello's insistent rhythm gave the movement a unifying sense of warmth and richness, increasing toward the close. In *allegretto* the violins wove a fluent melodic outline above a pizzicato accompaniment in the lower voices. With powerful feeling expressed in decided rhythms and unusual pizzicato effects of the *Allegro*, the artists brought the first part of the program to a brilliant finish.

The high point of the program was reached in Dvorak's *Quartette in F major*, "home ground" to the artists. The lilt and cadence of folk melodies, voiced in the cello with a trilling accompaniment in the higher registers, the elemental strength and vigor of broken rhythms and quick repartee of theme brought in by each instrument, the throbbing dance rhythm of accents and second beats—all were expressed from the very hearts of the players. So also with the gentle, minor cadence of the *adagio*, whose monotonous pizzicato rhythm in the cello part suggested the rocking of a cradle, and whose quiet dialogue between first and second violins suggested natural, peaceful peasant life. A lilting jig rhythm underlies the whole *molto vivace*, but in the end, the wistful, haunting lyric theme remains, and we feel an elusive charm as in Grieg's *Solveig's Song*. The Finale (*vivace ma non troppo*) begins with rising minor harmonies like another Grieg composition: *Ase's Death*, with a contrasting will o' the wisp of melody in the first violin which dances down the scale, is lost sight of in the sustained chords of the first theme, and sparkles out again in a whirl of abandon. The deeper subject, however, again asserts itself, in succession of answering chords between violins in the higher registers and viola and cello with lower tones, and the movement comes to a high climax, radiant with wholesome joy, full of vitality.

R. E. L.

REVIEW OF DANCE DRAMA

—:—

On Monday night, January 26, in Alumnae Hall, Margot Krolik gave an informal talk, reviewing the numbers in the Dance Drama last year, and demonstrating the work she is doing for her Master's Degree. She gave a brief summary of forms of movement in the different periods of art, from the archaic motions of Old Kingdom Egypt to the intellectualized movements depicted in twentieth century painting.

Miss Krolik followed her talk with several of her dances.

Out From Dreams and Theories

SENIOR REGISTRATION

—:—

There are still some seniors who have not yet returned their registration cards and blanks. For the convenience of the bureau, and FOR THEIR OWN ADVANTAGE, they are urged to do this at once. If there are additional seniors who have not yet taken blanks, they may still do so—but this matter should be attended to *immediately*.

VOCATIONAL PREFERENCES OF 1931

—:—

The vocational preferences of 1931 as indicated by those seniors who have already registered may be of interest. Their choices are as follows:

Teaching	95
Non-teaching . .	110
Art (applied)	1
Business	16
Department store	8
Library work	3
Literary work	5
Museum work	1
Personnel	2
Research	3
Secretarial	8
Social Service	11
Statistical	2
Technician	10
Translation	1
Miscellaneous	39
(preferences not specified)	

—:—

R. H. MACY SERVICE

For College People Interested In Store Work

—:—

In the last December issue of the NEWS, through the Personnel Bureau R. H. Macy extended an invitation to all upperclassmen interested in store work as a vocation to visit their organization during the Christmas holidays. Macy's have written the Bureau that five Wellesley girls visited the store, and since they have asked for comments, Miss Sturgis would be glad to have those girls report to her.

On the basis of their Christmas experience, Macy's plan to continue their service to college students who wish to visit the New York store, and to make inquiries concerning their future placement with the Macy organization. The Personnel Department in the store will be prepared on Saturdays to receive students and to give them all the information they desire. Arrangements for such visits should be made through the Wellesley Personnel Bureau.

AMERICA'S FOREIGN POLICY DISCUSSED

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(*Continued from Page* 1, Col. 1)

—:—

ment of pacific settlement of disputes, the World Court. Consideration of American adherence has been postponed until December, 1931, unless a special session be called this March.

Mr. Curtis next considered American foreign policy toward disarmament. In 1921 and 1922, the United States took the lead in the Naval Disarmament Conference at Washington. In 1927 the United States again participated in a four-power conference at Geneva. Both conferences were unsuccessful. London Naval Conference of 1930 was hardly more satisfactory. Meanwhile a preparatory commission on disarmament has been working for several years in anticipation of a large disarmament conference to be held at Geneva in February, 1932.

America's policy of recognition has been sorely taxed of late. Prior to President Wilson's administration the United States recognized a new government *de facto*. Woodrow Wilson, however, established the principle of non-recognition of governments that came into being through revolutionary methods.

Recently, however, four new governments—Peru, Bolivia, Brazil, and Argentina—have come into being by means of revolution and have been subsequently recognized. The Secretary of State explains this departure from the Wilson doctrine by interpreting the Wilson principles to apply only to Central America. Recognition of Russia is another difficult problem for the State Department. Many believe that the time has almost come when Russia will gain American recognition, although such recognition will not necessarily mean approval by the United States of the Soviet Government.

The United States and imperialism was the fourth topic of major importance in American foreign policy. In regard to Panama, Cuba, the Danish West Indies, Santo Domingo, Haiti, and Nicaragua, the United States has been accused of imperialistic extension of power. Many excuses have been offered for her interference in the affairs of her small neighbors, from protection of American interests to altruism. Hoover's attitude toward Nicaragua tends toward anti-imperialism while the recent killing of eight marines has stirred up feeling in the country at large and in the Senate as to the necessity for such a sacrifice.

Mr. Curtis concluded with a prophecy that our isolation from affairs other than American is about to become a relic of the past. Rapprochement between Washington and Geneva is growing closer. Although we may not become a full member of the League of Nations, it is Mr. Curtis's belief that we shall soon become at least an associate member.

FOCUSSED ON THE SCREEN

—:—

One of the feature pictures at the Community Playhouse today, tomorrow, and Saturday will be *Remote Control*, a story of radio and robbery. William Haines plays the part of the youth connected with a radio station, and exposes the burglars. The cast also includes Charles King and Mary Doran. The second feature, *Sin Takes a Holiday*, brings Constance Bennett as the young secretary whom her employer, Kenneth MacKenna, marries in order to avoid marriage with another woman. The complications that develop when the young wife turns out to be charming and loved by another man, Basil Rathbone, make this an interesting play. Particularly noteworthy is a modernistic set used in the picture.

In *Sea Legs*, which will be shown next Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, Jack Oakie plays the part of a navy man shanghaied to take the place of a rich slacker, who must serve his country to win an inheritance. Oakie is his usual amusing self. *Min and Bill* concerns the unselfishness of Min, otherwise Marie Dressler, in her care of a girl left in her charge. Wallace Beery, Dorothy Jordan, and Marjorie Rambeau are also in the cast.

Colonial
Phone Natick 1700-01
Mats at 2:30—Eves. at 8

Friday, Saturday, Jan. 30, 31
JACK OAKIE in
"SEA LEGS" with
Lillian Roth—Harry Green

Monday, Tuesday, Feb. 2, 3
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Wednesday, Thursday, Feb. 4, 5
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Constance Bennett in
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also William Haines in
"Remote Control"
A Sportlight Fox News
Week of Feb. 2
Mon., Tues., and Wed.
Marie Dressler and Wallace Beery in
"Min and Bill"
also Jack Oakie in
"Sea Legs"
with Lillian Roth and Eugene Pallette
A Disney Silly Symphony
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Thurs., Fri., and Sat.
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Open House
The students of Wellesley College are cordially invited to visit and inspect the new offices and printing plant of the Wellesley Press, Inc., and the Townsman on
Thursday evening, February 5th, from 7 to 10.
The Wellesley Press, Inc.
Printers of the News
The Townsman
"Wellesley's Only Home Paper"
Colonial Building Wellesley Square

CALENDAR

—:—

Wednesday, January 28: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Miss Marjorie Merrill '31 will lead. Examinations.

Thursday, January 29: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Miss Alice K. Parke '31 will lead. Examinations.

Friday, January 30: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Mr. Campbell will lead. Examinations.

Saturday, January 31: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. President Pendleton will lead. Examinations.

Sunday, February 1: *11:00 A. M. Memorial Chapel. Preacher, Dr. Thomas Hayes Procter, Professor of Philosophy, Wellesley College.

Monday, February 2: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. President Pendleton will lead. Examinations.

Tuesday, February 3: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Miss Louise P. Smith will lead. Examinations.

Wednesday, February 4: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Miss Natalie Bryan '31 will lead. Examinations.

Thursday, February 5: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Miss Ruth Arnold '31 will lead. Examinations.

Friday, February 6: *8:15 A.M. Morning Chapel. Dean Ewing will lead. Examinations.

Saturday, February 7: No recitations.

Sunday, February 8: *11:00 A. M. Memorial Chapel. Preacher, Dr. Charles R. Brown, formerly Dean of The Divinity School, Yale University.

Monday, February 9: Second semester begins.

*8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. President Pendleton will lead.

*4:30 P. M. Memorial Chapel. The first of the "Week of Prayer" services conducted by Dr. George A. Buttrick of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York City.

7:30 P. M. Olive Davis Hall. Discussion led by Dr. Buttrick. Hostess, Marylouise Fagg.

Tuesday, February 10: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Dean Waite will lead.

*4:30 P. M. Memorial Chapel. Dr. Buttrick will speak.

7:30 P. M. Beebe. Discussion led by Dr. Buttrick. Hostess, Helen Gunner.

Wednesday, February 11: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Miss Dorothy Kroll '31 will lead.

*4:30 P. M. Memorial Chapel. Dr. Buttrick will speak.

7:30 P. M. Washington House. Discussion led by Dr. Buttrick. Hostess, Rosamond Peck.

*8:00 P. M. Alumnae Hall. Recital of Modern Poetry by Mrs. August Belmont (Eleanor Robson). Tickets on sale at the El Table Tuesday, February 10, 1:00—4:00 P. M., and at the box office. (Department of Reading and Speaking).

NOTES: *WELLESLEY COLLEGE LIBRARY—Exhibitions of first editions and manuscripts to celebrate the centenary of the birth of Emily Dickinson and Christina Rossetti. South Exhibition Hall.

Exhibition of books illustrative of early science and education. Upstairs hall at front of building.

*MEMORIAL CHAPEL—8:30—8:45 A. M. During examination Mr. Kirkpatrick will give informal organ recitals after the regular morning chapel.

*Open to the Public.

WICKERSHAM REPORT IS UNSATISFACTORY

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(*Continued from Page* 1, *Col.* 3)

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possession of a half pint went to prison. It was in this period that someone wrote that "Constable Newt Plum broke two and a half out of a possible three pints today in a runnin' gun fight." The Jones Law, passed early in the spring of 1930, providing for heavy penalties for all engaged in illegal manufacture, sale, and transportation of intoxicating liquors, has been altered. The House is attempting now to disclose the extent of the use of wire-tapping for the obtaining of evidence—a method which the Supreme Court decided was admissible, but which is not generally approved by the public. Public opinion is gradually tending to weaken the hands of authority in enforcement—and as to the wire-tapping, a public account of the details of the extent to which it is done will probably do more to stop it than could anything else.

States Urge Repeal

Prohibition has been for the past few years one of the most important political questions. Since 1926 it has been brought before the electorates of more than half of the states. Some time ago the *New York World*, analyzing the figures in these popular votes, found that the wet victories have been won by large margins, while the wet defeats have been produced by comparatively small margins. It is evident that the question remains in the foreground of discussion. The Legislatures of fourteen states announced when they met this month, that they would concern themselves either with measures looking to the repeal of State Prohibition enforcement laws, or with memorializing Congress on the Prohibition question. In all these states the drys are preparing to defend their position. Examples of the situation in some of the states where prohibition is an issue this year may be chosen at random:—

California—urging the repeal of the eighteenth amendment as a violation of State rights.

Indiana—seeking to legalize the sale of medicinal whiskey.

Missouri—preparing a bill to repeal all Missouri prohibition laws.

New Jersey—seeking the repeal of the Hobart enforcement act.

Rhode Island—the Republicans sponsoring bills to increase the alcoholic content prescribed in the state law from one half to one percent to three and one half percent.

West Virginia—proposing the abolition of the State Enforcement Department as an economy measure.

New York—the Democratic and Republican party platform calling for the repeal of the eighteenth amendment.

Wickersham Commission Report

Then, last Wednesday, January 21, came the climax to the last year and a half of Prohibition discussion—the conclusions of the National Commission on law observance and enforcement were transmitted to Congress. The Wickersham Commission report, opposing repeal, shows, however, that a majority of the commission believes that the national attempt at Prohibition enforcement has been a failure and that a change of policy is necessary. The members who are not convinced that prohibition is unenforceable believe that a further trial should be made with the aid of recommended improvements. The commission as a whole, in its conclusions and recommendations, stressed the fact that cooperation among the states is an essential element in the enforcement of Prohibition, and that the support of public opinion in the several states is necessary in order to insure such coöperation. The recommendations include the giving of greater leeway to the use of liquor for medicinal purposes, the increasing of enforcement organizations, discouraging federal searchers and seizures, and improving the mode of prosecuting petty offenses.

After the submission of the report, developments followed rapidly. President Hoover, in his message transmitting the report to Congress, took issue with the Commission in their suggestion of a new amendment for Congress control of Prohibition. There was the proposal of Senate inquiry to determine how the Commission reached its conclusions, and to determine whether it received suggestions from outside. President Hoover was next reported to have an "open mind" on the question of revision. The present opinion is that the President may publicly clarify his position with respect to national prohibition. There is, however, the possibility that he may wait until the Republican National Convention of 1932 before explaining exactly the attitude he takes.

Meanwhile, outbursts of debates continue in the House and Senate; the Wickersham report is being made the basis of various state pro- and anti-prohibition resolutions; and Londoners are bewildered by what they describe as a "curious and baffling document." The *London Times* considers that the Wickersham report will satisfy neither the wets nor the drys, that it will supply ammunition for both sides in the struggle to revise the eighteenth amendment; and that "the prospects for reform are not brighter, due to the fact that both parties are hopelessly divided concerning Prohibition."

YOUNG MEET DEFEAT IN "A LITTLE EXAM"

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The January issue of *Scribner's* has a "note on the younger generation," entitled *A Little Exam.* Thomas Beer, the author, "loves to prick fat balloons, especially balloons of conceit or presumption." The deflation of the Young was necessitated by a disparaging remark from the lips of a Yale graduate (1929): "We [the Young] get so tired of trying to talk to middle-aged people who don't know anything about anything." It was accomplished by means of a little exam in general information, consisting of forty questions made out by an engineer and a lawyer.

Of the twenty-five Young, only one has spent his entire life so far on this side of the Big Water, and has been educated in public schools alone. Harvard, Yale, Columbia, the University of Michigan, Notre Dame, Smith, and Bryn Mawr are among the colleges represented. There are three Phi Beta Kappa keys. The ages range from twenty-five to seventeen.

"Well, the little exam commences. After reading the list of questions the girl from Bryn Mawr vanishes. But let us see."

(Numerals after the questions indicate number of people who gave correct answers.)

1. Who is George Santayana? 5
2. What is the normal period of gestation in human beings? 8
3. Describe a painting by Pablo Picasso. 4
4. What is meant by Baroque? 5
5. Who is A. S. Eddington? 6
6. Who said, "Truth alone is the daughter of Time?" No correct answer.
7. What is chromium? 4
8. What cunuch successfully conducted a great military campaign? 1
9. Who were the Piccolomini? 1
10. Name the authors of
    Sticks and Stones 5
    In Our Time 5
    L'Arlesienne 1
    The Siege of London 2
    Rien Que La Terre 2
    Der Zauberberg 3
    The Enormous Room 5
    The Blythedale Romance 5
    The Open Boat 3
    Soldier's Pay 3
    Die Untergang des Abendlandes 3
    Folkways 3
11. What is meant in finance by "Gresham's Law"? 2
12. Who discovered the circulation of the blood? 3
14. For what is Abu Simbel noted? 1
25. List three compositions of Brahms. 4
34. List five motor cars manufactured in England. No correct answer.
38. Who invented the phrase "categorical imperative"? 3

The Young went down to abysmal defeat. They protested. They had "been caught out; it wasn't fair. That was all. It just wasn't fair."

The point is reinforced by an anecdote, and then set forth in round terms. ". . . . the trouble with these kids is simple. They do not actually read anything . . . . but their information is all acquired by word of mouth. Some one mentions something, a book, or a play. They ask about it, talk of it to someone else for the sake of an effect and then forget about it. *Au fond*, they do not really want to know anything."

Who came out on top of the little exam? To be sure, the lad who has never been to college, who has worked since he was fifteen to support sister and mother.

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